

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

MONDAY, JULY 26, 1909.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,205

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

The English Channel is as good as bridged when an airship can cross the water in less than half an hour.

Northfield is hanging hard to its granite industry. The citizens have exempted an addition to one plant for ten years.

And Charles Taft goes a-fishing. They pay good money to transmit that to the world by telegraph. Pretty small fry, eh?

Just now the building granite trade at Concord, N. H., is having one of its "ups." It's been having one of its "downs." That is always the way with the building granite trade; there are periods of depression and periods of rushing activity, and when they are down they are way down.

The Fair Haven Era encourages us by the statement that some time there will be an airship line from Rutland to Montpelier. We have already had several railroads in the air between the two places. But it would be real nice to be able to take an airship on top of one of these hills and just slip over to Rutland and then back again the same day—the same forenoon, in fact. Mind you, we don't wish to stay in Rutland; merely transact our business there and get out. Yes, it would be nice—it will be nice to have distance thus shortened.

It was a solar plexus punch which James J. Jeffries gave the Rev. G. L. Merrill, a Minneapolis preacher, who called on him officially the other day. Said the Honorable James J.: "Why in thunder don't you preachers say something about a man's body as well as his soul? How is a man going to save his soul when his liver is out of order?" But the Honorable James J. at the same time displayed his ignorance of matters religious, for the Good Book says that no man can save his own soul. Still, it wouldn't be a bad thing for the ministers now and then to talk a little about the physical side of living.

It is a decided stand which the Burlington News takes in favor of Sunday base ball and Sunday band concerts in Vermont. The contemporary speaks as follows: "We do not know of any amusement more fitted for Sunday than a well conducted game of base ball. It calls people out into the open air, far from danger of over indulgence in eating and drinking, and, indeed, from the degradation of participating in less manly, less innocent, more noxious sports or indulgences which we all know many people are apt to take part in on Sunday. Base ball is a manly, healthful amusement and it ought not to be offensive to anybody, even on Sunday. The Remington experiment ought to be good. Band concerts also. We envy Remington. Not many moons ago band concerts on Sunday were squelched in Burlington."

## V. N. G. RIFLE COMPETITION.

The Vermont National Guard will not this year participate in the national rifle competition at Camp Perry in Ohio, but will devote its time to practice on the range at Northfield. The decision is well made. The Vermont militia will get more good out of the home shooting than it will by sending a few sharpshooters to the competition with the national guards of other states out in Ohio, although admittedly it is a good practice to send rifle teams to these national competitions occasionally so that the Vermont National Guard will not get entirely out of touch with the trend of affairs in the citizen soldiery of the country. We do not care so much for individual excellence on the part of a few sharpshooters as we do for a general betterment of the entire regiment in the art of hitting the bulls-eye. There is a good range at Northfield, near the North university grounds, and it will be money better spent to send the regiment there by companies than to compete for honors merely with other national guards. We understand that the Vermont militia is showing quite a marked gain; that is, the part which has already been privileged to take in practice shooting at Northfield, and when the entire regiment shall have had the opportunity the results should prove very beneficial. At some future competition at Camp Perry, Vermont can send a body of sharpshooters who do not represent the big apples on the top layer of the barrel with little, stunted apples underneath. The apples will be more of the same size all the way down the barrel.

## EAST BARRE.

Members of Silver Leaf circle No. 828, are invited to meet at Mrs. P. L. LaFontaine's Wednesday afternoon for sewing circle. It is hoped all will attend.

## CURRENT COMMENT

## The Place for the Monument.

The place for that Champlain monument is some island in the steamboat channel where it will be seen by the greatest number of people. Both New York and Vermont should be broad-minded enough not to care who owns the land it is built upon. Champlain belonged to history and to all the world, and so will this memorial.—St. Albans Messenger.

## Legislature Too Large.

The movement for a smaller legislature, or rather for a smaller House of Representatives, continues to grow. The people fully realize that the present body is too large for good work and that most of the faulty legislation, the failure to do things, the great mass of the people of the state demand, is chargeable directly to the size of the lower body of the legislature. It will never be possible to secure wise legislation when the balance of power is held by towns of less than 50 voters.—Vergennes Enterprise.

## Advice to Aspirants.

The men who have political ambition to be Vermont's next governor are wise to keep quiet. It is decidedly early for any kind of type announcement. The voters of the state do not need a year's notice and, what's more, do not want it. The longer the man keeps his ambition concealed the better his candidacy will be taken by the people. We congratulate the six or seven men who have or think they have a governorship in their hands for not keeping it in their pockets. Good judgment.—Waterbury Record.

## Award for Graham.

These various newspaper comments of approval of Auditor Graham begin to look suspiciously as if it is not really necessary to do business with a brass band attachment in order to attract attention to work faithfully and honestly done. Neighbor Graham doesn't work as ostentatiously as some, and hits every all the places in the road, but it has been a long day since the state has been served by a more efficient, industrious and valuable official. Also to his credit is the fact that he is not running all the time for notoriety and promotion. In the interest of official work and personal merit the Gazette is pleased to be able to say these things.—Hardwick Gazette.

## What is Republicanism Now?

There were probably never so many good protection Democrats in the country as at the present time.—Burlington Free Press.

How about the Free Trade Republicans?—Boston Herald.

Not much left to say, is there, neighbor? We Republicans have been rattling a good deal of Democratic thunder lately, haven't we? But where did the Democrats get it in the first place? Review the history of American politics and see how the line of cleavage between the two great parties that have always dominated its affairs has shifted from generation to generation, epoch to epoch, to make heresy orthodox on one side and orthodox heretical on the other, only to exchange old lamps for new once more, and light up the old pathway with a strange gleam. Neither party can boast very much of absolute consistency. And it is an intelligent, far-sighted, patriotic inconsistency that at times saves the governments to its proper authority and the land to its prosperity and progress. There is no dignity so wooden-headed as a certain kind of so-called consistency that will not learn anything new or forget anything old.

Meanwhile, what is the distinguishing characteristic of Republicanism now? There's a question for debate that might keep the old lyceum busy for a while.—St. Albans Messenger.

## JINGLES AND JESTS

## For Living's Higher.

Be easy on your trousers and be careful with your shirt. Don't get your coat or waistcoat streaked with paint or smeared with dirt. The cost of living's higher than it ever was before.

And every suit you purchase costs a little bit more.

Learn to get along with little when you eat your food. Try to frighten off starvation without fasting meat. The poorest strip of bacon's worth its weight in precious ore. And every box of berries costs a little bit more.

Take the children's stockings from them, let their legs and feet be bare; Make them run barefooted, even when a chill is in the air; Save your money for you will need it when the blasts of winter roar— Every pair of shoes and stockings cost a little bit more.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## The Old Man Grinned.

"Duke," said the waitress, eagerly, "did you see father?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"We talked about the weather."

"What, lost your nerve again? Why don't you brace up and talk like a man—a subject of a king on whose domain the sun never sets!"

"Can't," moaned the Duke. "All the time I was in your father's office he kept grinning at a big painting."

"What painting?"

"The Battle of Bunker Hill,"—Philadelphia Press.

## He Had a Reason.

"I notice you are very cautious in what you say about people."

"Yes."

"Why is this?"

"Well, I ain't prominent enough to claim I was misquoted."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



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## FIRE ON A WARD LINER.

So Much Water Poured into the Vigilant That She Sunk.

New York, July 26.—A wireless alarm, sounded from the steamer Vigilant of the Ward line, about two hours after she had docked at Brooklyn yesterday afternoon, brought fire boats from Manhattan to fight a serious blaze which had broken out in the cargo of hemp, sisal, mahogany, cedar and the like, which she brought from Nassau, N. C. The Vigilant, which left Nassau on Thursday, arrived about noon and her passengers and baggage had been put ashore.

For three hours the blaze had the upper hand. Tipped at an angle of almost 45 degrees, the vessel continued to burn until late last night, when she sunk under the weight of water poured into the holds by firemen. The steamer, which is valued at \$450,000, can easily be raised.

The loss to cargo and vessel, it was estimated, will reach \$100,000.

The vessel is owned by the New York and Cuba mail steamship company, popularly known as the Ward line. She is 4,115 tons register, and was built in Chester, Pa.

It is worth your time to inspect the articles in the Frank McWhorter Co. window, and then deposit a bid.

## A Dollar Will Do It!



Those who wait until they have a large amount with which to start a bank account seldom have one. One Dollar will open an account in this bank and, if added to regularly, your first hundred will soon be secured. An account of this kind provides a fund upon which you can draw for pleasure, sickness or other needs. Besides the safe-keeping we pay you, for the use of your money, interest compounded twice a year.

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## The PEOPLES National Bank

Worthen Block, Barre, Vt.

OPEN FROM 7-8 MONDAY EVENINGS.

## RANDOLPH

Dr. W. S. Curtis of Montpelier was in town over Sunday the guest of his son and family.

Mrs. J. E. McCall has returned to Elm Cottage after several weeks sojourn in New York City.

Glenn Bailey is passing two weeks at Highgate Springs with a party of people at Camp Randolph.

Mr. Fabien Dupres is visiting friends in Springfield during his vacation from his work at the foundry.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Hood have returned from a visit at South Royalton upon their daughter, Mrs. Robert Fielders.

It is expected that the Rev. E. P. Baylies of Ludlow will speak before the Federated church on Sunday, August 8th.

J. P. Putnam and his son, Robert, left here Sunday after having been the guests of Mr. Monno Emery for a few days.

Mrs. Emily Janness, a teacher of Latin in the Harpers Ferry institute is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. S. Buck.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Northrup, who were over Sunday guests at B. A. Durkee's, have returned to their home in Barre.

Mr. A. G. Putnam, who has been passing two weeks with his family here left for Springfield, Mass., Sunday to resume work.

Mrs. Hoxington of Bethel arrived in town on Sunday to attend the funeral on Monday of her brother's wife, Mrs. H. H. Howard.

The friends of Ray Stevens have received news of his marriage to Miss Nori, daughter of Fred West a former resident here in Connecticut where Mr. Stevens is now employed.

The union town Sunday school picnic has been set for August 11th and will be held in the grove on the George Slack farm near Randolph Center. The committees from the different churches met last week and made all necessary arrangements for a pleasant time.

Mr. Clyde Blanchard left here this week for a few days' stop in Boston and from there will return to Denver, Col., arriving there to resume his work August first. Mrs. Blanchard will remain out one month longer, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Blanchard.

Mrs. George Prince returned Sunday from a few days' visit in Barnard where she was the guest of Mrs. Charles Steiner.

Mrs. Louis Savit will soon give up her apartments in the Martin block and go to New York City to reside with her daughter, Miss Carrie Savit, who has a fine position as stenographer there. Miss

Emma Seymour will take the vacant tenement and will move from the Chadwick house there as soon as it is vacated.

The funeral of Mrs. Horace Howard will be held from her late home on Weston street at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck and two daughters, Misses Alice and Dorothy, went Monday to Highgate Springs for a two weeks' stay at Camp Randolph.

## GRANITE MEN RUSHED.

Industry in New Hampshire More Flourishing Than in Years.

Concord, N. H., July 25.—Not for many years has the granite industry of New Hampshire, of which Concord is the center, been in such a prosperous condition. The wholesome activity in building all over the country has resulted in the manufacturers of the Granite state having all the work they can do, and many operators are having difficulty in obtaining enough help.

The new building of the New Hampshire Historical society in this city, the corner-stone of which was laid recently and which is being constructed of Concord granite, started the rush early in the spring, and other large contracts are keeping the manufacturers busy. The new State House will be built of Concord granite, and the contract for the stone will be awarded soon. Two good sized contracts have been received by local manufacturers this week, one of which is for a receiving tomb for Wheeling, W. Va., and another for a large mausoleum to be erected in Brooklyn, N. Y.

One of the reasons for the flourishing condition of the business is the amicable ending of the differences between the workers and the manufacturers, which resulted in a three-year agreement being made. In this way the operators are permitted to bid on work fearlessly, which they would have been unable to do had there been any uncertainty in the labor market.

## Domestic Economy.

Mollie, the Irish domestic in the service of a Wilmington household, was one afternoon doing certain odd bits of work about the place when her mistress found occasion to rebuke her for one piece of carelessness.

"You haven't wound the clock, Mollie," said she. "I watched you closely and you only gave it a wind or two. Why didn't you complete the job?"

"Sure, mum, ye haven't forgot that I'm leaving tomorrow, have ye?" asked Mollie. "I ain't gien' to do anny of Weekly."

## Last Mark-Down ON SUMMER GOODS

Gingham and Percale Dresses,	- - - -	\$1.00
Gingham Jumper Suits, to close,	- - - -	1.25
White Duck Skirts,	- - - -	50c and \$1.25
Colored Duck Skirts to close, at	- - - -	1.00
Kimonos to close at	- - - -	19c and 39c
White Dresses,	- - - -	\$2.98, 3.98, 4.98 up
Colored Lawn Dresses,	- - - -	\$1.25, 2.75, 2.98 up
50c Children's Hats to close at	- - - -	25c
75c Straw Bonnets to close at	- - - -	50c

Wash Goods, several small lots to close at less than cost. See them on bargain table.

## New Waists for 95c Each

Fortunate Again—One of the largest Waist Manufacturers has sent us another lot of Waists. We have put them on the counter to close at 95c each. The values are as good as we offered Saturday. Our customers thought they were extra values, as we had only few sizes left when store closed. Call and get one.

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COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

## LOVE AND DEAFNESS.

By F. A. MITCHELL.

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Fergus MacAllister, a Scotch Presbyterian minister, having lost the power of speaking distinctly, became a burden on his congregation. In order to get rid of him they suggested that he go to a more salubrious climate and build up another church. There were many English speaking tourists in southern Italy, and the pastor was packed off to Naples, where, instead of succeeding in establishing a church, he supported himself and his family by entertaining said tourists in what is called in Europe a pension, in America a boarding house.

There came to Mr. MacAllister's pension an American party consisting of Mr. Blobson, an old gentleman deaf as a post, Mrs. Harker, a widow, deaf as Mr. Blobson, and Alice Harker, her daughter, aged twenty-five, a confirmed globe trotter. Miss Harker was especially anxious that her mother, whom she found it inconvenient to drag about with her, should in some way be soothed. The Harkers had met Mr. Blobson in Paris, and they had all traveled together to Naples. On the way Miss Harker had conceived the idea of marrying her mother to Mr. Blobson, though how the two were to get on together, both suffering from the same physical defect, she did not consider.

The beginning of the party's stay with the MacAllisters was not auspicious. Mr. MacAllister at dinner, after his guests had been seated, bent his head and began to speak in a low tone.

"What's that?" asked Blobson.

The host paused, somewhat disconcerted, then, without noticing the interruption, began again.

"Speak louder, I'm hard of hearing," persisted Blobson.

The Scotchman raised his head and spoke as loud as his impaired voice would admit. But it was no use. Blobson drowned his words with his demands for louder speech.

"To irrevocable mon!" MacAllister exclaimed angrily. "I'm saying grace."

It seemed as though all the deaf tourists in Europe were destined to meet at MacAllister's boarding house.

Sir Douglas McCracken, born deaf and dumb, an old friend of the donkey, was expected to visit Naples and during his stay was to be a member of the household. Alice Harker, who was used to talking with her mother by the finger sign language, was asked to assist in entertaining him. One morning on coming in from sightseeing she was told that Sir Douglas had arrived. Entering the drawing room, she saw a man with a young face and a bald head reading a guidebook. Seeing a pretty girl, he rose deferentially. She addressed him in the sign language, and he replied in kind.

Now, it happened that this meeting involved a case of love at first sight. For an hour the two pled their an-

gers in mutual entertainment, and Miss Harker began to think how singular it would be if she succeeded in marrying her mother to the deaf Mr. Blobson and she herself should marry the deaf and dumb Sir Douglas. Presently the domino came in with a man as old as himself and introduced him as the real, original and only Sir Douglas McCracken.

"And this gentleman?" Alice asked, pointing to the man she had been conversing with.

"He's Sir Douglas's son, Angus."

"And I've been talking to the young lady," said Angus, "supposing her to be a deaf mute."

There's nothing like sightseeing excursions for love-making. Angus McCracken and Alice Harker walked together on the hills overlooking Naples and its picturesque bay, sailed to the island of Capri, spooned in its celebrated blue grotto and drove from Sorrento to over the most beautiful drive in the world to Amalfi. Proposals often come at opportune moments, and in this case the declaration was made while the two were looking down into the crater of Vesuvius. However, Alice was ready for it, and while giving her reply she was meditating upon a plan to bring about the union of her mother with Mr. Blobson.

She told Angus McCracken that while her mother was on her hands she could not marry, but she hoped to make a match for the old lady, after which she would be pleased to become his wife. Angus, realizing that his happiness depended on the success of the scheme, forthwith devoted himself to Mr. Blobson, sounding all the while Mrs. Harker's praises and suggesting what a fine thing it would be for him if he could secure her for a wife. Blobson was finally convinced and told Angus that he would propose. Angus communicated the news to Alice. Alice in turn confided it to her mother.

Angus McCracken and Alice Harker, although they had pledged their troth coughing up the fumes of a volcano, considered that a romantic situation would be most effective in closing the matter between the elder lovers. The party were at Sorrento at the time.

On a road winding up the cliff a short distance from their hotel is a house of entertainment with a square open cupola overlooking the enticing bay and surrounding mountains. The youngsters drove their elders there one moonlight evening and pushed them up into the cupola, Angus giving the old man the tip that he had better make his proposal then and there. When the couple descended Alice drew her mother away and asked her if the proposal had been made.

"I suppose so," said the old lady, "but I couldn't hear what he said."

Mr. Blobson told Angus that he had "told her story." Angus told Alice, Alice told her mother, and the affair was settled.

Refuse to worry and you have accomplished one of the greatest things in the world.—Athens Globe.

## Barre Savings Bank and Trust Co.

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Difference in favor of 4 per cent rate over 3 1-2

per cent rate - - - - - \$10.20?

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